



# Beverly of Graustark

(Continued From Last Week.)

## CHAPTER V.

WO of the men waited close beside the door, one of them bearing a lantern. They conversed in low tones and in a language which Beverly could not understand. After awhile she found herself examining the garb and manner of the men, she was saying to herself that how were her first real specimens of Graustark penitents, and they were to mark as inflexible rules in her memory. They were dark, strong faced men of medium height, with black eyes and long black hair. As no two were dressed alike, it was impossible to recognize characteristic styles of attire. Some were in the rude, rough costumes of the peasant as she had imagined them; some were dressed in the tight fitting but dilapidated uniforms of the soldiery, while several were in clothes partly European and partly oriental. There were hats and breeches and caps, some with feathers in the bands, others without. The men entered the court with a slow, heavy uniform of an army officer, full of holes and rags, while another strode along in a pair of half-boots and breeches and a dusty London dinner jacket. All in all, it was the most odd mass of raggedness she had ever seen. As they went on, it was the most odd mass of raggedness she had ever seen. As they went on, it was the most odd mass of raggedness she had ever seen.

"What's that?" Beverly whispered, suddenly moving to the side of the attendant, "where is my revolver?" It had come to her that she had no weapon. She was a young woman, a stranger, and she was alone in a strange land. She was a young woman, a stranger, and she was alone in a strange land.

"Don't call it a hat, Miss Beverly," said the attendant, "it's a turban. Now, just you pay 'tention to me, and I'll tell you something queer. Get my revolver right away, and then you'll know what you are doing." While Aunt Fanny's trembling fingers were in search of the revolver, the attendant looked the situation better, but he did not understand. Her wife shivered with fear, she grasped Beverly's instructions with trembling hands, and she said, "Very well, my highness," she said, "I'll get your revolver right away."

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brilliant perception, wait the face she saw turned to the darkness, though by concert.

"It is a typical mountain refuge," he said, "I think I can manage very well if you will fetch my gun from the cave."

"By the way, will you have dinner served in your room?" Very good indeed, said Beverly, "I'll be glad to."

"If you don't mind, I'd like to go out into the garden and see the view," he said, "I'll be glad to."

"You shall have a bed in here, Aunt Fanny," said Beverly, "I'll be glad to."

"The leader is such a very courteous gentleman," he said, "I'll be glad to."

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## SCALDED BY BOILING FAT

COULDN'T USE HAND FOR A MONTH.

Zam-Zak Then Appeared and Gave some advice.

An accident in a Toronto home the other day, which resulted in serious consequences had it not been for the quick action of a neighbor, Mr. Zam-Zak, in taking a pan of boiling fat from the oven and setting it on the floor.

"The fat was so hot," he said, "that it was impossible to handle it. I was so hot that I was unable to handle it."

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## WHERE LOVE IS.

When I come home at night, and the wife with old-time grudge, she will tell me of her love life.

"The wife with old-time grudge," he said, "I'll be glad to."

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## A COLD FINDS YOUR WEAK SPOT

The Bronchial Tubes and Lungs are Protected against the Evil Effects of Colds by

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Mr. John Clark, coachman, Port Hope, Ont., writes: "Being exposed to all sorts of weather, I frequently catch colds or influenza. During some winters I was so bad with a cold that I could not speak above a whisper, and had great pain in the chest. At last I learned it would develop into consumption if I did not succeed in getting proper treatment. A friend advised me to try Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and I began to improve before I had taken half a bottle. One bottle cured my cold, which I have not used since."

This great medicine has absolutely proven its extraordinary control over coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, asthma and all such ailments, and for this reason has a place in the great majority of homes.

Lost Opportunities. "What pity it is that I have not been known in the old Roman days," said a man, "I would have been a great success."

Compensations Due. "You can trust business," he said, "I would have been a great success."

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## THE FIRST DIRECTOR

Quoted from The New York Herald.

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# The Strathcona Chronicle.

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF STRATHCONA AND SURROUNDING DISTRICTS. PUBLISHED AT STRATHCONA EVERY FRIDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 A Year. Single in Advance.

OFFICE: Next Government Land Office, Whyte Avenue East.

THE CHRONICLE CO. - PUBLISHERS. WALTER HARRISON, - MANAGER.

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To occupy insertion, all Advertisements and Charges should be in the office not later than 5 p.m. each day. Marriage, Birth and Death notices inserted free.

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have correspondence on all matters of public interest and especially matters of local interest. We are not responsible for the opinions or statements of our correspondents. The name and address of a correspondent must accompany all letters for insertion, though not necessarily published.

## JOB WORK.

THE CHRONICLE OFFICE is well supplied with all kinds of type and is prepared to execute to the highest quality any job work for the purpose of cards, notices, etc.

## THE CIVIL SERVICE.

Mr. J. S. Wilson, editor of the Toronto News and former editor of the Globe, delivered an address a few days ago before the Toronto Canadian Club on "Civil Service Reform," in which he denounced political appointments to public offices. He expressed his opinion in favor of competitive examinations for candidates for departmental positions and the abolition of patronage appointments.

Mr. Wilson knows the Civil Service only in a general way. Had he spent the best years of his life in it in a vain struggle to rise to the top on his own merits against party patronage from without and intrigue within he might make some small impression on the subject.

The present Canadian Civil Service is an exemplification of the vicious and spoils system in its basest and vilest form. It is true that examinations are held, and conducted on what is seemingly a well regulated plan, but these examinations, in so far as having any elevating influence on the Civil Service, are a device to hoodwink the too apathetic and undiscriminating public—a delusion, a snare, a disgrace and a shame. We have known the chief officer of the city of Toronto in one department to issue orders to the aggregation of useless supernumeraries appointed on the importunities of party workers to keep out of sight, lest the public doing business at the office learn of their numbers and enquire as to their duties. We have seen in one room upstairs in the Government building at Hamilton at one time five useless excrecences on the body politic with their heads against the wall and their feet on the table, sleeping away the afternoon hours, and all the time drawing pay from the Dominion Treasury. They too were relegated to that room to be away from the cold gaze of a tax-paying public. We have seen a "special class" officer who read the newspaper with his index finger along the line, spelling every word of two syllables or over, and who had to get help for his children in their home-work when they were in the second form; we have seen him, we say, promoted to the "special class" at \$1,300 a year because his brother-in-law was an inspector and had taken the deputy minister under his patronage years before and showed him the open sesame to preferment by the practice of cringing sycophancy to his superiors and skulking, slithering superciliousness to his subordinates. We have seen brainy men straining at the leash, becoming demoralized, getting into small debts, their spirits broken, their ambitions thwarted, their hopes dashed to the ground, by reason of the fact that their years of labor, experience and ability counted for nothing in comparison with one flesh from a party victor who knew absolutely nothing of the work of the office to which he had been appointed over the head of an infinitely better man.

This condition which a careless Canada tolerates is not the production nor is its maintenance the disgrace of one party. Liberal and Conservative alike perpetrate these base principles and carry them into practice. The crying shame of Canada today is its Civil Service—its conduct, its condition, the mode of its

appointment, and the use that is made of it; and neither party seems ready to turn this sword of party warfare into a plowshare of usefulness for the people who pay for it.

## CURRENT COMMENT.

These Chinook winds from the Calgary district are too much of the Beautiful Snow type for us.

We hoped to hear something from the City Council last night in reference to cleaning up the bog wallow on Whyte Avenue between the railway and Hardisty Street. The stagnant water lying there is a menace to the public health, and the Council can hardly expect to secure effective work on the part of its health inspector while it is open to a charge of neglect itself.

The generous gift of a park for the East End by Hon. A. C. Rutherford as announced in the Council meeting last night is as great a credit to the donor as it is a stroke of good fortune to the recipient, and makes one more count in the aggregate of Strathcona prospects for being the City Beautiful of the Northwest.

The City Clerk's office in Strathcona has a method all its own for transacting civic business. You go there and pay your taxes, a part of which goes to pay the City Clerk. Subsequently you require a certificate that you paid your taxes. The clerk, whose salary you pay, gets the stenographer, whose salary you help pay, to take you out of a certificate on paper for which you help pay, and you are charged a long price for the certificate. It should surely be the privilege of any taxpayer in the city to have any reasonable information in the City Hall given him for the asking so long as the clerks are not too busy to hand it out, and if they are ought to get it by calling back to get it. In certain departments of the Legislature or the Dominion Government fees are charged for certain documents, but these are papers that great care must be exercised in the preparation of as well as in their preservation, and no one complains of them, but an acknowledgment in writing that a man has paid that into the municipality that he is compelled by law to pay is a different matter and should be free as the water in the Saskatchewan river.

A Niagara Falls woman walked ten miles in her sleep dressed only in her sleeping apparel and rubbers, and woke up in a St. Catherine's cemetery. Perhaps she had been in the habit of going through a food hutch's pockets after he had come to bed, and had become dead tired of the occupation.

The Edmonton Bulletin and the Calgary Herald have been the leading journals of Alberta of the respective political parties. One is the personal organ of the Minister of the Interior, the other has been the oracle at whose feet the lesser journalistic lights of the party have sat, and from whom they drew their inspiration and whose methods and matter they freely copied.

These two lusty champions of their respective leaders have clinched over the Blairmore townsite scandal. The Bulletin charges that its esteemed contemporary put these words into the mouth of Judge Burdidge, which the Oliver organ says he never uttered and were never recorded in the judgment which the Herald claimed to quote.

It is very plain that the defendant, Mr. McKenzie, obtained the land in question through fraud, but owing to the action of the Crown, which has lately been withdrawn, it is not clear that the land was not lawfully acquired. It is not clear that McKenzie obtained the land by fraud, and immediately claimed the patent. However, there is no alternative in the matter and will dismiss the case without costs.

The Bulletin says such words were never used by Judge Burdidge in his judgment.

The whole reasoning of the case, the scandal—if there is any, the unfairness from which Lyon claims to have suffered, even the force of the incident as a political weapon for future election purposes, depends on the truth or falsity of the words attributed to the Judge in reference to the withdrawal of the Crown from the case. Without the status of the King's representative, the Minister or the Department of the Interior in the case, the Blairmore townsite scandal degenerates into a request in a teapot, a quarrel between two greedy land-grabbers, one a lawyer the other a telegraph operator, with this difference, that the legal operator must make a fool of a chunder-headed Dago to gain his end, while the operator acted on his own initiative, and thus proved once more the force of the adage that "He who is his own lawyer has a fool for a client." The point, however, is elsewhere: either the Bulletin or the Herald is lying. A self-respecting journal ought to be as jealous of its own honor as an individual. These papers cannot fully contradict each other and at the same time be telling the truth, particularly when each states to the contrary. One of course or the other is doing so. It is the building for the record for party advantage or party defeat. The public wants the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and will be satisfied with nothing less. As we go to press it is up to the editors of the Herald to follow up the Herald.

Owing to our having had four break-downs in four days we are in a position to extend our kindly sympathy to our respected fellow public utility the Canadian Northern Railway Company. In our case we do not blame our troubles on the weather, neither is it lack of power. It was just the case of the Bogey Man, a type-setting machine, and our old friend Hank Luck.

A dispatch from Ottawa says Hon. Mr. Lomenie, Postmaster-General, will make a tour of the West during the vacation with some of the post office officials and will investigate the needs of the postal service in the Western provinces. If the Minister investigates them he will find an extension of his holidays. If he begins his work at Strathcona the rest should be easy.

The controversy in the City Council on the question of the necessity or otherwise of a Sunday bath recalls the story of the two Scotchmen who drove to a pool for the purpose of having a clean up. When one of them had got ready to take the plunge the other remarked: "My, my, Donald, but ye're awful dirty." "Aye, aye, Jack," was the answer, "Ye ken I was no able to be here last year."

## Report of White Mud School for April.

Honor roll (number absent or late): Mary Grove and Clarence McLeod. Wrote every day—Herbert McLeod and Perry McLeod. Absent one day—Donald McLeod and Jack Smith. Number of teaching days: 21. Aggregate attendance: 288. Average attendance: 28.38. ELBA FRASER, Teacher.

## Correspondence.

The Chronicle does not hold itself responsible for the opinions or statements of its correspondents. The name and address of a correspondent must accompany all letters for insertion, though not necessarily published.

To the Editor of the Chronicle.

Having noticed the article in last Tuesday's Chronicle, and also in your issue of Friday last, the discussion regarding the City of Strathcona's post office, I, as a citizen of this fair young town, feel compelled to write you a few words to what has already been said. It is certainly not a very great credit to any city, town, village or house, to have a post office kept, or run in the shape the one in our city is at the present time. For the removal of business transacted in the Strathcona office there ought to be a reasonable enough derived from it, and there is no reason to pay competent clerks to do the work right, as well as to keep it. Sometimes it has been in the past, but it is not now. It is not a credit to the city that the office has not been removed or cleaned up for some time; and the small of the place at times is almost unbearable. Now Sir, if the present management is not to attend to his duties as postmaster, there are a lot of other qualified men in the city that would be glad to take the place. If the present management is not to attend to his duties as postmaster, there are a lot of other qualified men in the city that would be glad to take the place.

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## Jumped From Window and Was Killed.

(Special to The Chronicle).

Anselotti, B.C., May 9.—Pau Mannarino, a prisoner sentenced for life for attempting to murder his uncle, jumped from the window of a C.P.R. train running at the rate of forty miles an hour, fell head first forty feet on a pile of rocks, and was killed instantly. Mannarino was in charge of Constable Webster, who had several other prisoners to look after and was in consequence unable to prevent the rash act.

## E. HARRISON.

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Residence Whyte Ave. East. Block 59. 31-43-up.

## The Professions.

Legal. RUTHERFORD, FLETCHER & MOORE. Solicitors at Law. 100-102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

Office: 100-102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

Office: 100-102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.</











